A Nightmare Before Christmas

by lucidscreamer

Summary: In this parody of Clement Moore's "Night Before Christmas",
Roger Collins reflects on a typically weird Christmas at
Collinwood.

A Nightmare Before Christmas

'Twas the night before Christmas and at Collinwood
> All the usual suspects were up to no good! <p>Angelique readied her
witchcraft with care,
 Knowing that Barnabas soon would be
there,

The children were nestled all snug in their beds
> While nightmarish visions writhed in their heads,<p>

And Cassandra in her wig and I with my Schnapps,
> Had just settled in for a lengthy nightcap,<p>

When out on the lawn there arose such a clatter,
> I sprang from my chair to see what was the matter.<p>

Away to the window I swiftly did dash,
> Tore open the curtains and threw up the sash,<p>

The moon on the breast of the new-fallen snow
> Made it easy to see the foul creature below;<p>

With his big hairy features and four furry paws,
> I knew in an instant, this ain't Santa Claus!<p>

Leaning out through the window, I loudly did shout,
> "Get out of the garbage, you great furry lout!"<p>

It's bother enough to have permanent "guests",
> A bat for a cousin (oh, <em>he's<em> quite the pest),

One wife was a Phoenix, the other a witch...

> For some other family, mine I'd gladly switch...\<p>

Now we've a werewolf pawing our trash?
> Given half the chance, I'd be gone in a flash!\<p>

And you'd hear me exclaim as I drove out of sight,
> "Good riddance to all and to all a 'Good-night'!"\<p>

-- by Lucidscreamer

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